A Fawcett Publication

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

10¢
NO. 94

THE AMAZING LAMP OF POWER

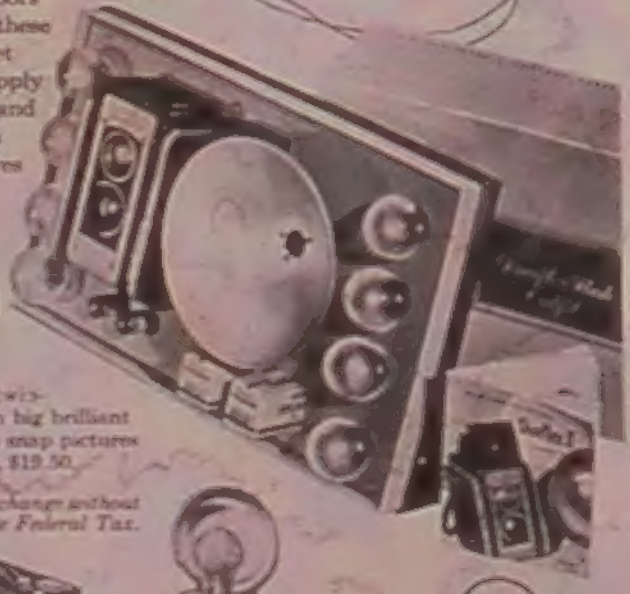
Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit

This kit includes the new Brownie Hawkeye Camera, flash model, with shutter that sets off the flash. All pre-set at the factory—just aim and shoot. Gets wonderful snapshots. $12.75.

What a gift!

. . . a complete kit for flash pictures

You'll take action shots at night just like the press photographers. You'll get snaps indoors any time. It's no trick at all with one of these new Kodak flash outfits. In the kit you get an up-to-the-minute Kodak camera, a supply of film, Flasholder, flash bulbs, batteries and two booklets that tell you everything you need to know to start making swell pictures right away. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.



Kodak Duaflex II Flash Outfit

In this kit you get the new twin-lens, reflex-type camera with big brilliant view finder. All set, ready to snap pictures indoors or outs, day or night. $19.50.

All prices are subject to change without notice and include Federal Tax.

Other Kodak Cameras just "tops" for Christmas

Brownie Target Six-20 Camera—Vertical and horizontal view finders. Fixed-focus lens; two stops to control light. Negatives 2¼ x 2¼. $6.75.

Brownie Flash Six-20 Camera. "Makes snaps around the clock." Full-color pictures, too, in full sun. Negatives, 2¼ x 3¼. $11.75; Flasholder, $2.00.

Baby Brownie Special Camera. Makes good snaps simple, sure. Full-color, too, in bright sunlight. Fixed-focus lens. Negatives, 1⅝ x 2½. $2.75.

Kodak

CAPT. MARVEL JR. • Executive Editor WILL LIEBERSON • Editor WENDELL CROWLEY • Art Editor AL JETTER

APPROVED READING

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified as their covers by the words: A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LaRUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • BUCKY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • SMILEY BURNETTE WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President

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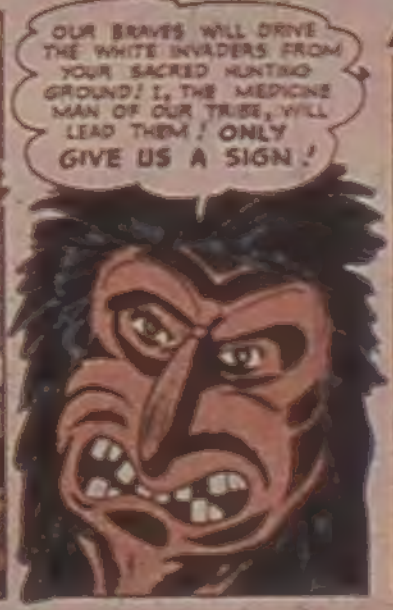
ONE DAY, AS FREDDY FREEMAN AND RED O'RILEY ARE PLAYING CHECKERS AT MRS. WAGNER'S .....
A TRIPLE JUMP! YOU NEVER LET ME DO THIS TO YOU BEFORE, RED!
I GUESS I CAN'T KEEP MY MIND ON THE GAME, FREDDY!
I'VE NOTICED YOU LOOKING WORRIED LATELY, RED! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
I INVESTED SOME MONEY IN AN OIL WILDCATTING SCHEME, FREDDY! IT WAS ALL THE MONEY I HAD IN THE WORLD! BUT I TRUSTED THE PEOPLE BEHIND THE SCHEME!
I STILL TRUST BOB DAVIS AND JEANNIE! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM!
GIVE ME THEIR ADDRESS! I HAVE A FRIEND WHO WILL LOOK THEM UP!
RED O'RILEY DOESN'T KNOW THAT MY FRIEND IS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WHEN FREDDY FREEMAN, CRIPPLED NEWSBOY, SPEAKS THE NAME OF HIS HERO HE IS ANSWERED BY A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES HIM INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY... CAPTAIN MARVEL JR!
BOOM!
IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO CHECK UP ON WHAT BOB DAVIS AND JEANNIE ARE DOING!
MEANWHILE, AT THE SITE OF THE WILDCAT OIL WELL.....
WE'RE DOWN THREE HUNDRED FEET, BOB! IF THERE'S ANY OIL, WE OUGHT TO STRIKE IT SOON!
I KNOW THERE'S OIL ON THIS LAND, JEANNIE!

THE ONLY QUESTION IS, WILL THE INDIANS ON THAT NEARBY RESERVATION LEAVE US ALONE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND IT? LISTEN TO THOSE WAR DRUMS BEATING!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!
THAT MEDICINE MAN IS STILL STIRRING THEM UP TO ATTACK US!
THE MEDICINE MAN CLAIMS WE'RE DIGGING ON THE SACRED HUNTING GROUND OF THEIR DEAD CHIEF, RUNNING WATER!

AT THE INDIAN CAMP.....
GIVE US A SIGN, O GREAT CHIEF RUNNING WATER! LET YOUR SPIRIT SPEAK WITH TONGUE OF FIRE!


OUR BRAVES WILL DRIVE THE WHITE INVADERS FROM YOUR SACRED HUNTING GROUND! I, THE MEDICINE MAN OF OUR TRIBE, WILL LEAD THEM! ONLY GIVE US A SIGN!

ABRUPTLY THERE IS THE SOUND OF AN EXPLOSION!
BA-ROOM!
BEHOLD! A COLUMN OF FIRE FROM THE WHITE MAN'S OIL WELL!
IT IS THE SIGN!

RUNNING WATER HAS SPOKEN TO US FROM THE DEAD! WE ATTACK!
AYEEEE! DEATH TO THE WHITE MAN!

AT THIS MOMENT....
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WE CAN'T FIGHT A GUSHER FIRE WITH THIS EQUIPMENT!

HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE IN TROUBLE?
I DON'T! I WAS JUST CHECKING UP FOR A FRIEND OF YOURS—RED O'RILEY!
I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU STRUCK OIL! BUT I'D BETTER PUT OUT THE FIRE!
HE'S GOING INTO THE FLAMES! HE'LL BE KILLED!
BUT EVEN IN THE HEART OF A BLAZING INFERNO, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. IS INVULNERABLE TO HARM!
I'VE GOT TO SEAL THIS CAP ON TIGHT!
WITHOUT ANY OXYGEN TO FEED ON, THE FLAMES WILL SOON DIE OUT!
YOU SAVED OUR GUSHER, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO US!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE RUNNING HORSES!
CLIPPETY-CLOP CLIPPETY-CLOP CLOP!
INDIANS!
AYEEE! DEATH TO THE WHITE MAN!

HOLY MOLEY! THEY'RE REALLY TRYING TO KILL US!
WHOOSH!
WHOOSH!

YOU'D BETTER PUT THOSE BOWS AND ARROWS BACK IN STORAGE!
UGHHH!
POW!
OOOF!

KILL THE FLYING WHITE BOY! THE SPIRIT OF RUNNING WATER COMMANDS IT!
AIEEEEEEEE!

KRUNCH!
I HATE TO DISAPPOINT THE SPIRIT OF RUNNING WATER...
WHAM!

...BUT THIS IS ONE OF HIS COMMANDS THAT ISN'T GOING TO BE OBEYED!
SOCKO!
THUNK!

RETREAT! THE FLYING BOY IS TOO STRONG FOR US!
NO USE FORCING THEM TO FIGHT NOW! I'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

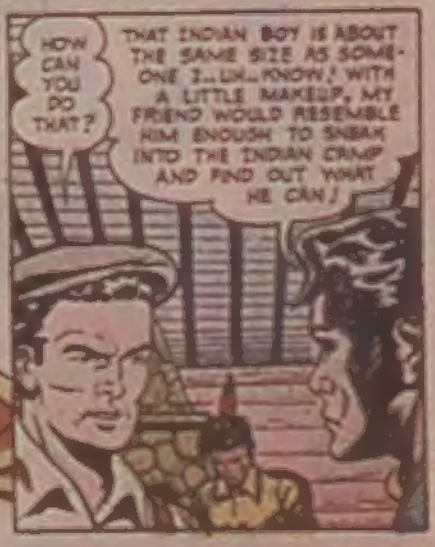
BUT ONE YOUNG WARRIOR REMAINS BEHIND!
I WILL STRIKE DOWN THE FLYING BOY! THEN I, DEER FEET, WILL PROVE WORTHY TO BE A CHIEF'S SON!

NEVER LET YOUR SHADOW GET IN FRONT OF YOU! IT MIGHT WARN YOUR ENEMY!
AHHHH!

YOU HAVE CONQUERED! I, DEER FEET, WILL PAY THE PRICE OF DEFEAT--WITH MY SCALP!
NO ONE'S GOING TO SCALP YOU! BUT WE WILL KEEP YOU IN A SAFE PLACE FOR A WHILE!

LATER...
WE CAN'T DEFEND OUR GUSHER IF THE INDIANS ATTACK US AGAIN! I'M IN FAVOR OF SELLING OUR RIGHTS TO McGAFFREY AND HIS OIL SYNDICATE!
THAT STILL WON'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF WHY THE INDIANS ARE ATTACKING!

THE INDIANS SPOKE ABOUT THE SPIRIT OF A GREAT CHIEF WHO COMMANDED THIS ATTACK! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY MEANT!


HOW CAN YOU DO THAT?
THAT INDIAN BOY IS ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS SOMEONE I...UH...KNOW! WITH A LITTLE MAKEUP, MY FRIEND WOULD RESEMBLE HIM ENOUGH TO SNEAK INTO THE INDIAN CAMP AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN!

LATER, A DISGUISED FREDDY FREEMAN APPROACHES THE INDIAN CAMP!
I HOPE THIS HEADDRESS AND COSTUME I BORROWED FROM DEER FEET WILL FOOL THEM!

NO ONE'S NOTICED ME SO FAR! LOOKS AS IF THE MEDICINE MAN IS GOING TO MAKE A SPEECH!

WE HAVE FAILED THE SPIRIT OF OUR GREAT CHIEF, RUNNING WATER! HE IS ANGRY WITH US, MY BRETHREN! THE WHITE MAN MUST GO!

HIDDEN IN THE CROWD, FREDDY FREEMAN SPEAKS!
WHAT PROOF HAVE YOU THAT YOU SPEAK FOR RUNNING WATER?
HERE IS YOUR PROOF! BEHOLD!

POOF!
THE WHITE MAN STILL LIVES UPON MY SACRED HUNTING GROUND! I CANNOT REST!
AIIEEE!
THE SPIRIT OF RUNNING WATER HIMSELF HAS APPEARED TO US!

A DEAD CHIEFTAIN RETURNS, EH? I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUT I'M AFRAID THESE INDIANS DO!
DEER FEET! MY SON!

THEY'RE BEING WHIPPED UP INTO A BATTLE FRENZY! AND THAT MEANS I'D BETTER STOP IT BEFORE...
OH! OH!
YOU ARE NOT MY SON! YET YOU WEAR HIS COSTUME!

CAPTAIN-MAR...
UGHHH!
HE IS A WHITE BOY! THE PAINT CAME OFF ON MY HAND WHEN I CLASPED HIM!

SOON FREDDY FREEMAN IS CAPTURED!
SPEAK, O RUNNING WATER! TELL US WHAT HAS BECOME OF DEER FEET— BELOVED SON OF OUR CHIEFTAIN!
DEER FEET IS DEAD! THIS BOY HAS SLAIN HIM!

LET THE WHITE BOY PAY FOR HIS CRIME! BURN HIM AT THE STAKE!
AYEEEEE! ALL WHITE MEN WILL PAY!

MOMENTS LATER....
THE MEDICINE MAN AND HIS BRAVES ARE RIDING OFF TO BATTLE AGAIN! BOB DAVIS AND JEANNE WILL BE KILLED!

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT! I'LL BE DEAD BEFORE THEY ARE!
CLOSER AND CLOSER SWEEP THE DESTROYING FLAMES! A WAVE OF BLINDING, SEARING HEAT ENVELOPS FREDDY FREEMAN, AND HE KNOWS A MOMENT OF PURE, TORTURING AGONY!

BUT IN THE VERY MOMENT THAT CONSCIOUSNESS IS ABOUT TO SLIP AWAY, A THROBBING REALIZATION COMES!
THE FLAMES BURNED AWAY MY GAG!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

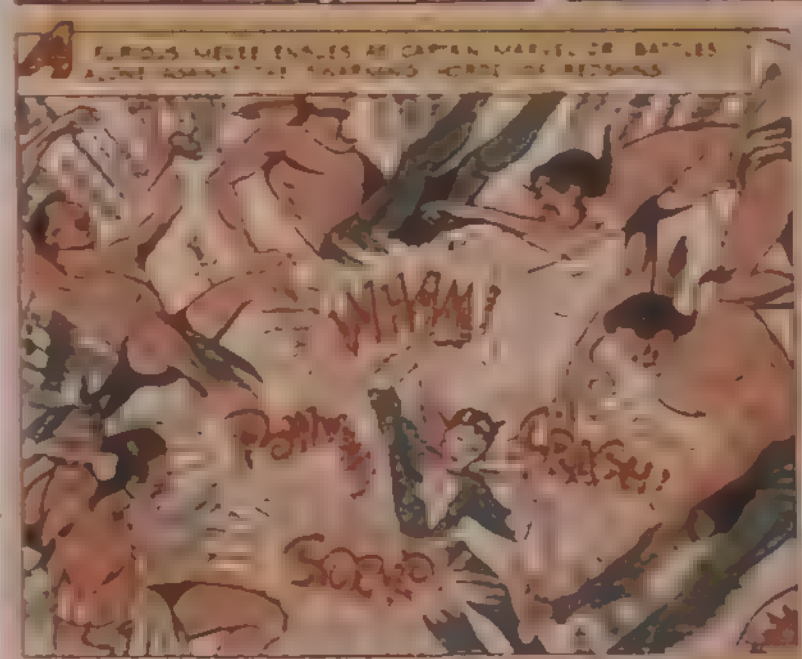
BOOM!

WHEW! FREDDY NEARLY WAS A GONER! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO SAVE BOB DAVIS AND JEANNE FROM THOSE INDIANS!

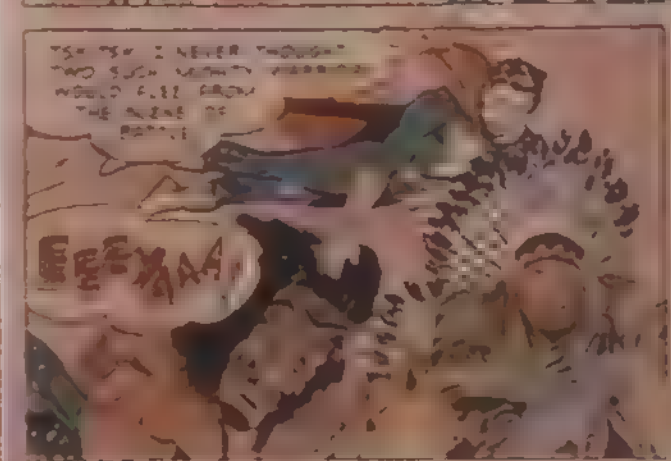
THE INDIANS ATTACK!
DEATH TO THE WHITE INVADERS!

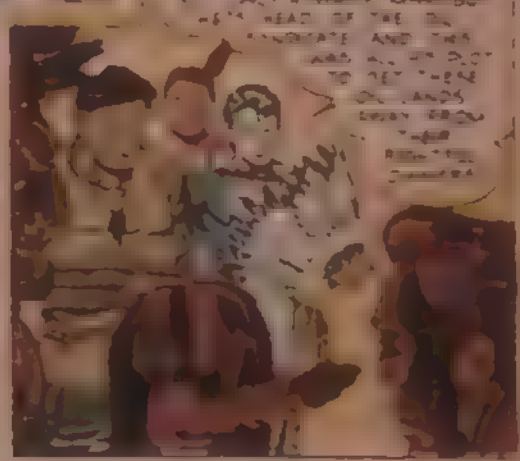
DESTROY! KILL!

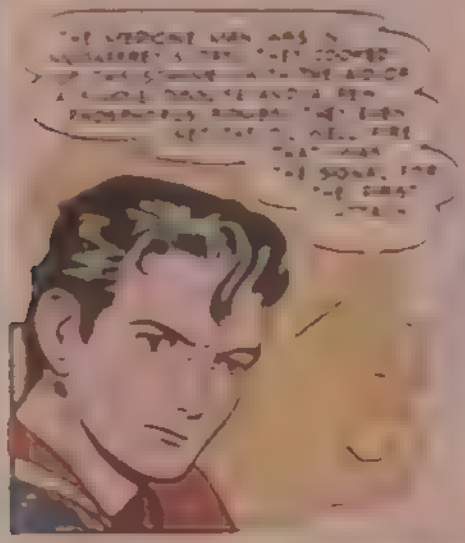
SMACK!

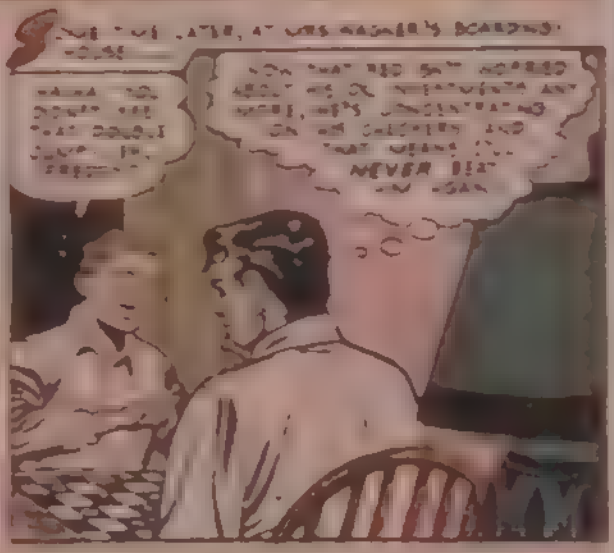

WHAM!
CRASH!
SOCKO

SMACK!


EEEYAA!







COMING COMIC ATTRACTIONS

CROWNING A NEW KING OF THE GOLDEN WEST—

BOB COLT

10¢ WATCH YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND !!! 10¢

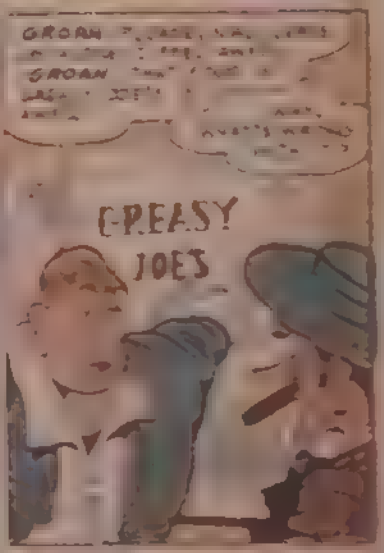
Judge Smudge
"A SURE GUARANTEE!"
WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
THE CROOK BEAT ME UP!
CROOK?
YES -- HE SOLD ME THIS FOUNTAIN PEN -- GUARANTEED FOR LIFE!
PEN THAT'S GUARANTEED FOR LIFE -- ALCATRAZ!

"CANVASBACK" FOOLISHNESS"
UGH!

GREASY JOE'S

GROAN

GULP!

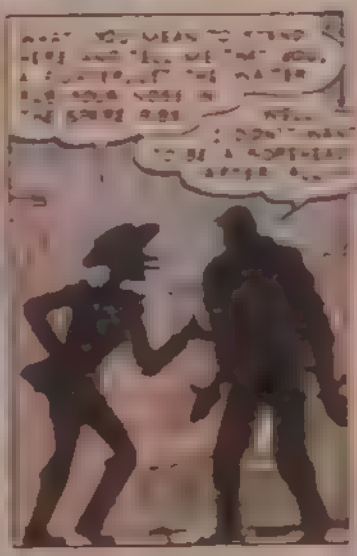

GROAN
GROAN
GREASY JOE'S

GREASY JOE'S

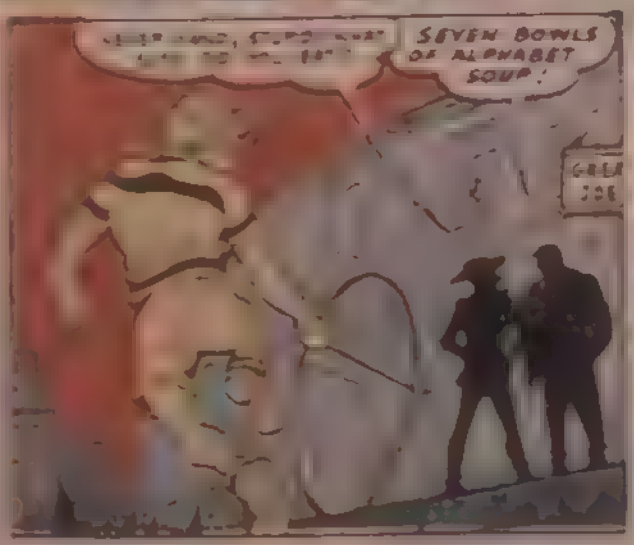
WITH LOVE,
FROM ADAM
GASP

GREASY
JOE

GASP



RIBBING ME
GASP


SEVEN BOWLS
OF ALPHABET
SOUP!

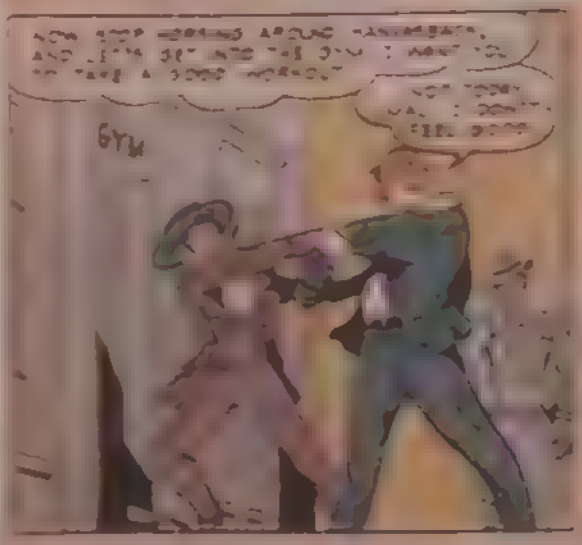
I COULDN'T FIND A

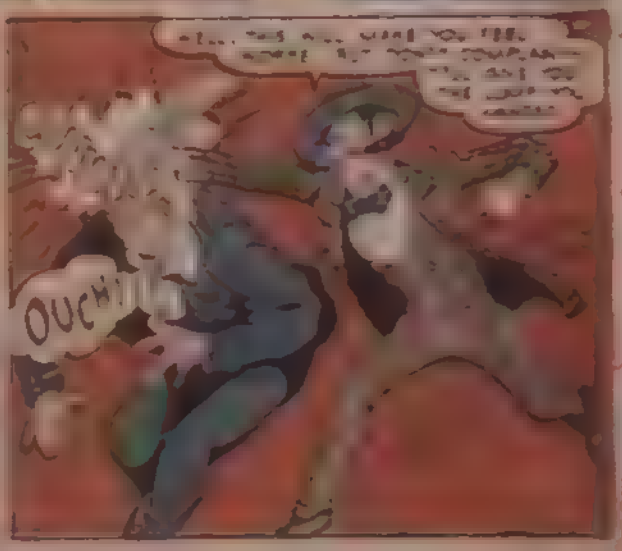
A HAMBURGER BUT I'M SURE IT WAS MADE OUT OF HORSEMEAT!

WHAT, YOU'RE SURE THE HAMBURGER WAS MADE OUT OF HORSEMEAT?
YEAH SAGE! ATE IT.

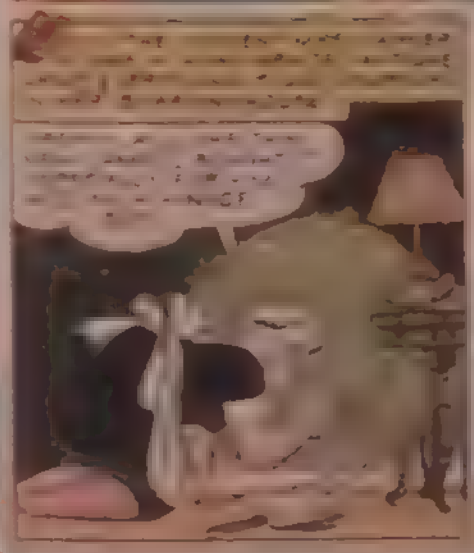
I FEEL LIKE RUBBING MY NOSE AGAINST A MOUNTED POLICEMAN'S SLEEVE!
GASP!

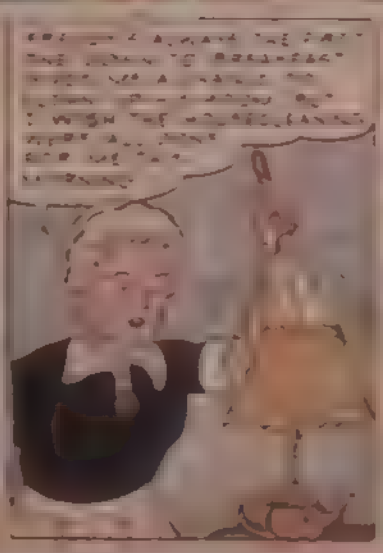
MAYBE YOU JUST WANT A LUMP OF SUGAR, HORSEFACE!
GULP!

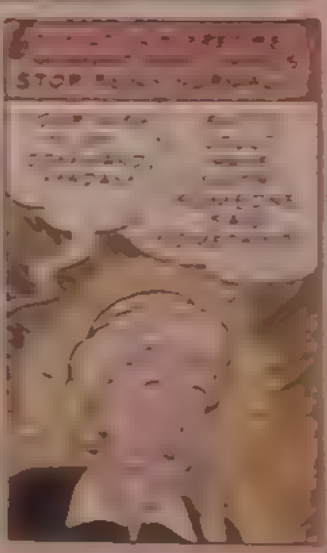

NOW STOP HORSING AROUND HAMBURGER, AND LET'S GET INTO THE GYM! I WANT YOU TO HAVE A GOOD WORKOUT
GYM


OUCH!

CAPT. MARVEL JR. and THE LAMP OF POWER



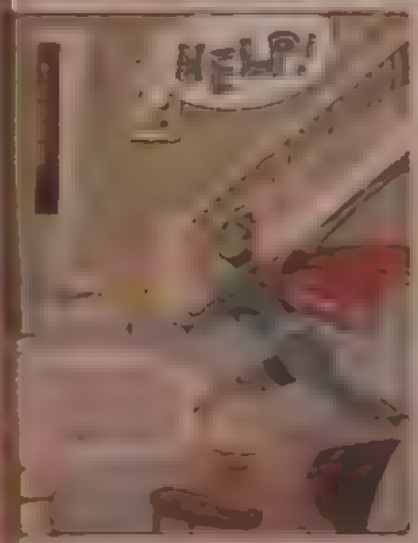




HELP!

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM!


HELP!

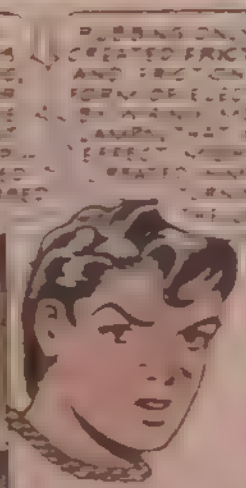
HOLY MOLEY!
GULP!
SECONDS LATER...

HOLY MOLEY!
WE WANT NECKTIES!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!

WITH SECURING A LENGTH OF HEAVY ROPE,
I CAN NOT MAKE THE ROPE ON MY MARKS

BUT WHAT CAN HAVE CAUSED THE CROWD TO LEAVE THE MUSEUM

LATER...
MY DEAR BOY
YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY MEAN THAT THE LAMP PRODUCES A VERY POWERFUL



AND THEN, WHOEVER MADE A WORN ROBE THE LAMP WAS ON WHEN I

HOLY MOLEY!
ULP! THEY ARE GROWING

HA-HAAAA
THIRD
AMEN

MY EARS

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR
NEVER
SWOOSH!
MY OWN
ONE WISH
STAYING!
WRONG
EXACTLY

CAPTAIN MARVEL, JR.

THE COPY CAT

By Leo Walsh

MELISSA was a single character. The cat of a boy, Tommy Burns thought that you might expect to see an immaculate white, a wan, and a mournful Melissa. He admitted to himself as he went about his chores that day, **she was a very respectable cat. No other newspaper office in the city had such a cat.**

"Copy, Copy boy!" It was Mr. Greenson, the journal's star crime reporter beckoning from the farther end of the city room. Tommy went on the run, knowing that Mr. Greenson was a sour sort of person and hated to be kept **waiting for even a minute.**

Mr. Greenson shoved a new sheaf of copy at Tommy. "Here, boy. Deliver this to the composing room right away. And, Tommy. Stop mistreating Melissa with that blasted cat."

Melissa was out of the way. Tommy, down on his knees, scratched her chin and looked at Mr. Greenson. Tommy grinned, the copy in one hand and Melissa in the other and ran downstairs. He didn't like Mr. Greenson either. Or, all the reporters and rewrite and desk men, Greenson was the only one who never let up on poor Tommy's job. And Tommy, with another year to go in high school, needed his job. Aside from the money it brought in, he loved the work. He was going to be a reporter himself when he was old enough.

Down in the hot depths of the composing room, surrounded by clanking machines and a sweetish smell of ink, he found Mike O'Connor and gave him the sheets of copy paper. Mike peered at the story over his glasses. "Hmmm—another one of those burglaries, is it? A slick fellow, whoever he is. That makes nine straight with a barrel of loot every time, and still the police have no idea who he is."

As Tommy went to his locker and lighted a butt, he thought about the burglaries that had been sweeping the city of late. Mike was right: this last one made the ninth, and the police were powerless. The burglar must be an amateur, so the police said, and a clever one. All the usual methods had failed to capture him. He struck without warning, always in a different place, and always where there was much booty.

Tommy poured milk into a saucer for Melissa and stood watching her lap it up. She was not a greedy cat, but very ladylike. When she finished she sat cleaning her white whiskers.

"You stay here for a while," Tommy said to her. "Out of Mr. Greenson's way. You know **you don't like each other.**"

When he returned, the city room again he found it in a furor. Men were [illegible] [illegible] passed [illegible] a police [illegible] the [illegible]

"Get Tommy back here! [illegible] ment again!"

Tommy [illegible] Greenson [illegible] city editor [illegible] **sick. A stomach attack, or** [illegible]

[illegible] Tommy [illegible] Melissa [illegible] Tommy [illegible] cat, giving [illegible] Greenson [illegible] **ence; he would watch** [illegible]

[illegible] **hood would have fifty** [illegible]

[illegible] Greenson [illegible] **Tommy, while I go to work."**

[illegible] found [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] planning [illegible]

BOYS! GIRLS!
HURRY! GET THE BIG BEAUTIFUL REAL SCALE MODEL!
WESTERN SADDLE RING!
SO EASY TO GET!
ONLY 25¢
AND THE BEST-TASTING COUGH DROPS TOO!
COOK GROOK
PHOTO
NOW
YEAH! THAT WAS A TERRIBLE PICTURE!
GIVE ME EVERYBODY'S MONEY BACK!

Capt. Marvel Jr.
BATTLES THE LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD
LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD!
WE'RE DONE FOR!

YOU WON'T SMUGGLE ANY MORE CONTRABAND INTO THE COUNTRY
WHAM!
CRASH!
PRETTY SOON I'LL CATCH UP WITH THE CRAFTY BOSS HANDLER KING CARLON THEN I'LL CHARMED LIFE NO FAD
SOON I COULD BE LIKE KING CARLON THOUGH! TO BE A BIG CRIME BOSS MUST BE ALMOST AS EXCITING AS BEING CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
WHEN I CALL ME CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. WITH MY POWER!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN HOLLYWOOD VANSON...
NOT BAD, YOU'LL DO
THE BOOKS ON THE SUNNY HOLLYWOOD
I ALREADY GOT GANGSTER PARTS IN MOVIES BEFORE. WHEN DO I REPORT TO WORK?
I'LL LET YOU KNOW. THERE ARE A FEW MORE ACTORS WAY TO AUDITION FOR MANATEE BOOKS
AND— THIS TOMMY GUN LOOKS AND SOUNDS LIKE THE REAL THING, MR BOOKS. I CAN GUARANTEE THIS FOOL ANYBODY BUT GANGSTERS
ONLY BLANKS
FINE! I'LL HAVE THREE DOZEN OF THEM!
AT THE SVELTE FUR COMPANY
YOU'LL TAKE ALL OF THESE FURS, MR BOOKS? THAT'LL BE PRETTY THOUSAND DOLLARS. WHEN DO YOU WANT THEM DELIVERED?
WHENEVER I CALL FOR THEM
THEY'LL COME WITH SOME I WANT THEM TO LOOK LIKE A BORDER YOU UNDERSTAND?
PERFECTLY, MR BOOKS
THESE ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRES! I ALWAYS HAVE TO HUMOR THEIR LITTLE FOIBLES
MEOW

EEEEE!

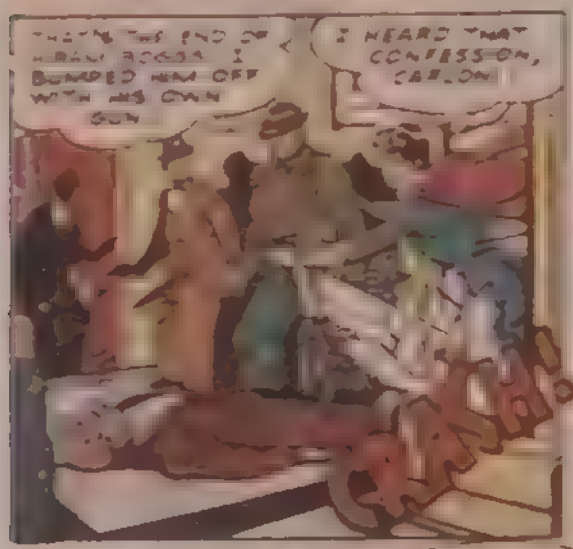
BE DEAD

BANK
A BURGLAR ALARM
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOM!

BAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL
BAM!

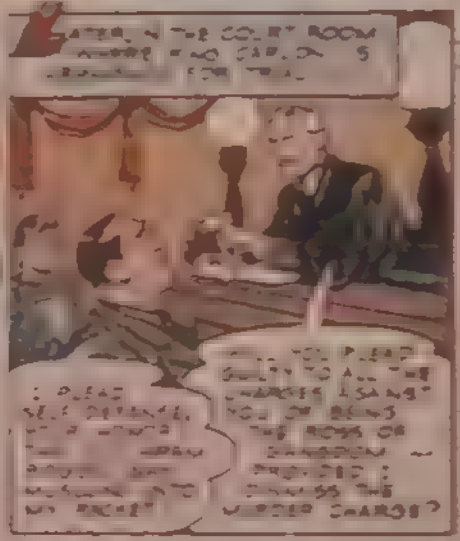
CAPTAIN MARVEL, JR.
MEANWHILE
ULP!
DANGEROUS
KING CARLONI!
YOU MEAN BECOME A REAL
RIGHT NOW!
UHHHH!
BANG!

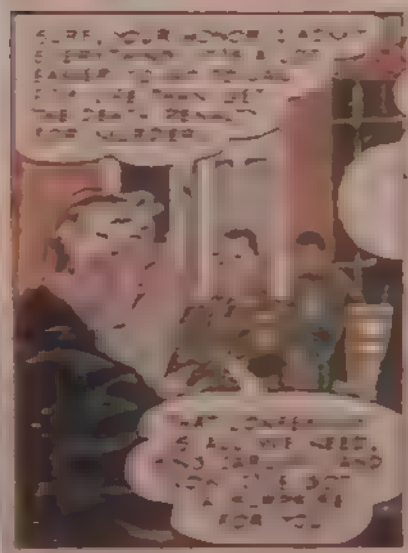

THAT'S THE END OF HIRAM ROGGA! I BUMPED HIM OFF WITH HIS OWN GUN
I HEARD THAT CONFESSION, CARLONI!

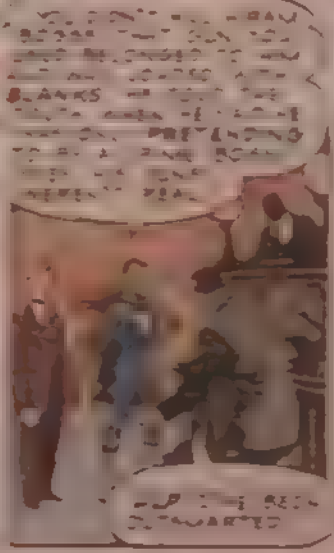
AT LAST WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. GET HIM, MEN!

YOUR MEN COULDN'T STOP ME LONGER THAN I WANTED THEM TO!
Oooof!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS A LONG TIME


LATER, IN THE COURT ROOM WHERE HIRAM CARLONI IS ARRAIGNED FOR TRIAL
I PLEAD SELF DEFENSE, YOUR HONOR! HIRAM ROGGA, BEING PROVOKED, LUNGED TO MY RESCUE!
YOU PLEAD GUILTY TO ALL THE CHARGES LEVIED AGAINST YOU, OF BEING THE BOSS OF RACKETEER — PROVIDED I DISMISS THE MURDER CHARGE?


SURE, YOUR HONOR! ACTUALLY, I'D RATHER TAKE A LOT EASIER TO GET THE JURY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR MURDER!
THAT CONFESSION IS ALL WE NEED. AND CARLONI, AND YOU'LL GET A HUNDRED YEARS FOR YOU!

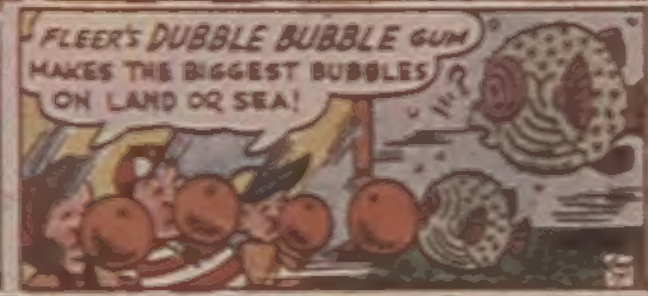

YOU DON'T KILL HIRAM BECAUSE THAT GUN YOU HAD BELONGED TO HIM! YOU'RE LOADED WITH BLANKS! YOU'RE JUST PRETENDING TO BE A TOUGH BOSS! YOU'RE ONLY HERE'S YOU REAL!
HIRAM WAS DISMANTLED

I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. I'M GLAD I'M ONE OF MY FORTUNE TO HELP RIGHT CRIME! I'VE HAD ENOUGH TRAUMA AND EXCITEMENT TO LAST ME A LIFETIME!
CONGRATULATIONS, HIRAM. YOU'VE MADE A WISE DECISION!

LOOK! SHE'S TRYING TO TEACH HIM TO BLOW-
?
AQUARIUM

WAIT A MINUTE, KIDS - THAT POOR LITTLE PUFFER GIVES ME AN IDEA!
?

LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, SMALL FRY!
!


FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM MAKES THE BIGGEST BUBBLES ON LAND OR SEA!

ONLY FLEER'S-
MAKES DUBBLE BUBBLE!
ONLY DUBBLE BUBBLE-
CARRIES THESE FUNNIES!
1¢

MOVIE MOGUL
MOGLETHORPE

HERE'S MY LATEST SCRIPT, MR. MOGLETHORPE! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE A GREAT MOVIE OUT OF IT!
HMMM, LET ME LOOK AT IT!
MOGLETHORPE PICTURES

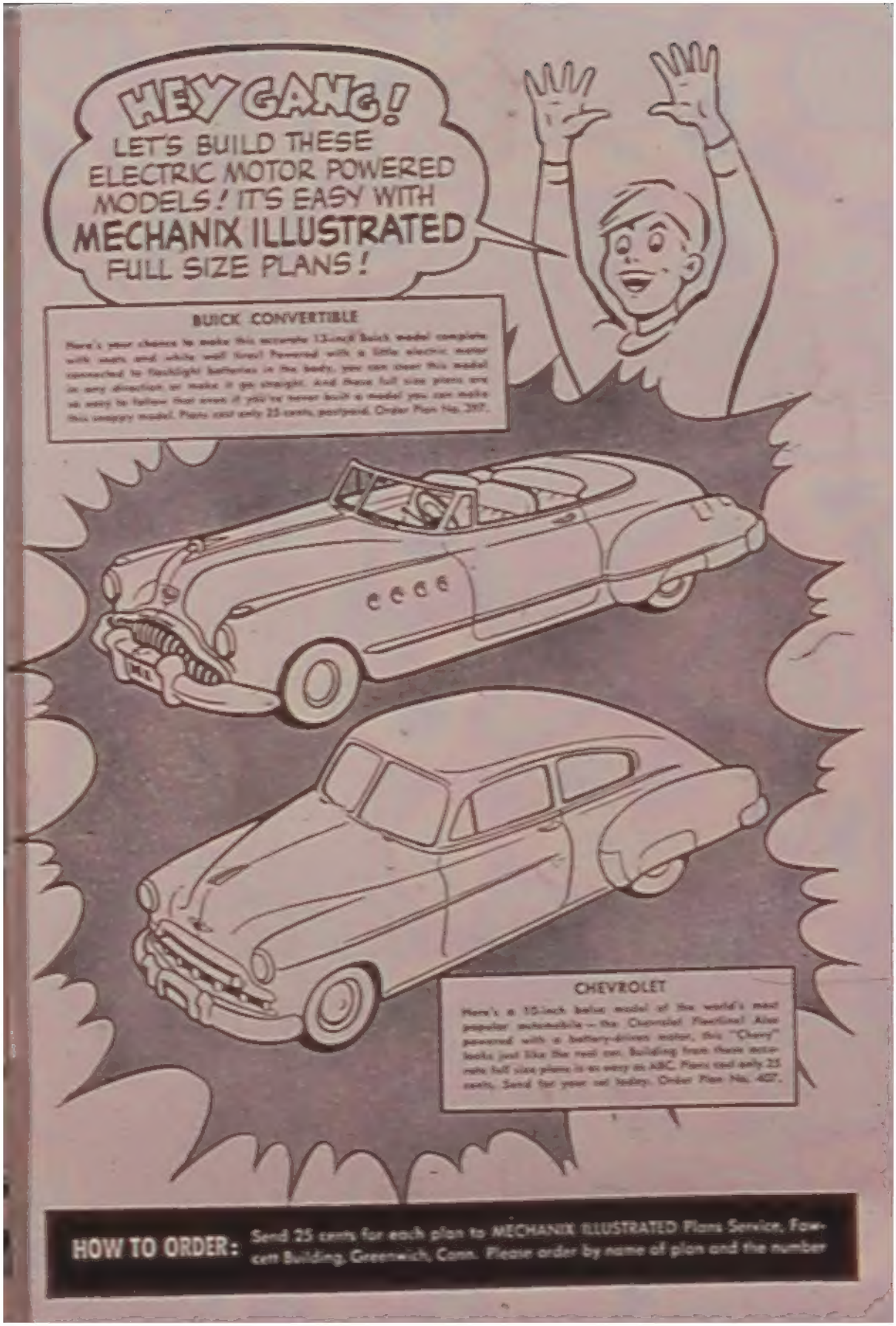
HOW? IT'S CALLED "THE OPTIMIST"?
THAT'S RIGHT!
THE OPTIMIST

TAKE IT AWAY! IT'LL NEVER DO! NEVER!
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW? YOU HAVEN'T READ THE SCRIPT!

I DON'T HAVE TO READ IT! I SAW THE TITLE, "THE OPTIMIST"! THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU AND I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, SURE—

—BUT HOW MANY DOPES IN THE AUDIENCES WILL KNOW AN OPTIMIST IS AN EYE DOCTOR?

RUBBERNOSE RANDOLPH
SICKENING SITUATION!


HEY GANG!
LET'S BUILD THESE ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED FULL SIZE PLANS!
BUICK CONVERTIBLE
Here's your chance to make this accurate 12-inch Buick model complete with seats and white wall tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight. And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model. Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid. Order Plan No. 397.
CHEVROLET
Here's a 12-inch balsa model of the world's most popular automobile — the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery-driven motor, this "Chevy" looks just like the real car. Building from these accurate full size plans is as easy as ABC. Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for your set today. Order Plan No. 407.
HOW TO ORDER: Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Please order by name of plan and the number

Your CHRISTMAS Daisy
READY
FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER
COWBOY CARBINE
Tell Dad you'd like this husky, straight-shooting COWBOY CARBINE for Christmas! Promise him you'll shoot safely always. DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy's saddle gun. Genuine Carbine Sling, RED RYDER name on Pistol Grip Stock. No. 111—is only $4.95 at dealers. Go—buy it with cash you get for Christmas!
NO. 111
$4.95
GUN ALONE
NO. 311—DAISY BB GUN 'N' SCOPE
TARGET OUTFIT Complete
ONLY $7.50
Contains RED RYDER CARBINE, 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE RIGHT MOUNTED; SELL RINGING METAL TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE SHOT; SHOOTING MANUAL & SCOPE DOPE. No. 311 complete outfit in gigantic carton, only $7.50
NO. 25
$6.95
GUN ALONE
NO. 325
2-WAY TARGET OUTFIT
with CONVERTIBLE
PUMP GUN
$9.95
Shoots Steel BBs or SAFE, new Jumbo Cork Balls.
Get and Shoot
DAISY PUMP GUN
King of All Air Rifles
Here's the finest Daisy any boy can own! Extremely accurate for real target shooting. A 50-shot force-feed repeater; take-down model. Pump (pull) slide toward stock to cock! ALL metal parts gun-blue with beautiful "pull"—engraved HUNTER-DOG-GAME scene on pocket. Walnut finish stock. Be the happiest boy in town—own a Daisy Pump! Ask Dad to get yours for Christmas—or get it with your own "Christmas Cash." No. 25—only $6.95 at your hardware, sportsgoods or department store.
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the NEW DAISY
GIANT POUCH
of Balls Eye Shot
176
BBs
FOR
5¢
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